

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

SATURDAY, July 17, 1909.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,175

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Since a "New Nick" has come to Dartmouth college will the "Old Nick" himself vacate?

Bar Harbor, Me., is now called Barr-Automobile, and the receipts will be barred also.

The Groton Telephone Company informs us that it has just declared a four per cent semi-annual dividend. That being so, we should like to know the actual semi-annual dividend of the New England company.

A Vermont exchange announces, "Young buck commits suicide by a 40-foot leap to the railway track." Wonder is that the animal didn't draw a razor across its throat or drink Paris green. How can it be said that a deer, frightened to bewilderment by dogs or men, commits suicide simply because it runs off a cliff in a mad desire to escape?

Give the summer visitor the glad hand. At least smile and speak when you pass them on the street.—Waterbury Record.

Now Editor Whitehill will be getting some of his readers into trouble. Some of these summer visitors are young, handsome and of the gentler sex. Does he, like a certain Harvard professor to his students, mean to encourage flirtatious efforts on the part of Waterbury's young men?

That land-lubbers need to take warning from those who are experienced in the devious ways of Lake Champlain is shown by the foolhardiness of two young men who earlier this week tried to make shore in a row-boat from Juniper Island in spite of the protestations of the keeper of the lighthouse on the island, with the result that one was drowned. Lake Champlain is a small body of water but it is treacherous.

When the Central Vermont railroad put a parlor car on its New London division the Whittamie, Conn., Daily Chronicle announced that the railroad was "putting on airs." Good heavens, brother, don't try to hinder the Central Vermont from improving its service, particularly when the specific improvement happens to be a parlor car. Moreover, who considers a parlor car addition as "putting on airs"? Surely Connecticut ought to be civilized enough to know better.

## EDITING A PAPER UNDED DIFFICULTIES.

Presumably there were no medals for bravery awaiting Editor Edward Stanyan of the Milford, N. H., Daily Pointer who suspended publication of his journal Thursday night after being his own sole employee for several years and having been away from the "job" only six or eight days during the fifteen years of the paper's history; but he deserves a medal for much courageous action in the face of such serious obstacles. To write our editorials and news, then set them into type, collect and set up our advertisements, correct proof on all, then grind out the papers, fold and mail them to subscribers, sweep out the office, and then sit down to receive the kicks of irate readers is a herculean task. Editor Stanyan deserved a better emolument, that a mere complimentary notice of the suspension of the paper which he had worked so hard to make a success.

## ONE OF VERMONT'S NEEDS.

It seems to us like an imposition on the state asylum for the insane to be compelled to take a prisoner from the state prison because the prisoner is threatened with tuberculosis and the

asylum happens to be the only restraining institution which has a tuberculosis department. George Phillips who was sent up to Waterbury from Windsor where he was serving a sentence for robbery was not insane and, therefore, not a suitable patient for the asylum except that he was thought to be threatened with lung trouble. The state prison, not having a tuberculosis ward, did the most humane thing it could do and sent Phillips to Waterbury, and Phillips, being a felon and not a lunatic, promptly devised a scheme to secure release from the less stringent surveillance that is kept over the tubercular lunatics. His scheme was successful and he escaped from the institution, only to be recaptured; but the asylum officials were put to worry and inconvenience which should not properly have been placed upon them. The only way for the state of Vermont to act, it seems to us, is to construct a department at Windsor state prison, where prisoners who are threatened with consumption can be placed, without removing them from the rigorous restraint which should be exercised over criminals. The state might well make an appropriation of this nature, and it would thereby be doing a humane work while at the same time it would relieve the asylum from unwarranted imposition, such as this Phillips transaction seems to have been in the first place. This is a matter worth considering between now and the time that the legislature meets in 1910.

## CURRENT COMMENT

## Vermont Railroads Praised.

Vermont has reason to be proud of its railroads. The admirable way in which the Central Vermont Railway handled the Champlain tercentenary crowd was a credit to both railroads. Best of all not a single accident marred the pleasure of the fifteen thousand passengers.—Waterbury Record.

## Where Credit is Due.

Now that pretty much all the features of the Champlain tercentenary celebration have been reviewed and the popular verdict is that it was a most successful affair, it is eminently just and fitting that the public should be reminded of the personnel of the state commission to whose public spirit and tireless service that success is largely due. Vermont's commissioners in charge of the celebration were: Gov. George H. Prouty, of Newport, Walter H. Crockett, of St. Albans, Lynn M. Hayes, of Essex Junction, Horace W. Bailey, of Rutland, John M. Thomas, of Middlebury, W. H. Van Patten and F. O. Beaupre, of Burlington, Frank L. Fish of Vergennes, Arthur F. Stone, of St. Johnsbury, George T. Jarvis, of Rutland. The public will probably never adequately appreciate the amount of hard labor and sacrifice of personal leisure that some of these men have contributed to the credit of the state in planning the multitude of details for this celebration, and in so adjusting an infinite variety of little things, expected and unexpected, foreseen and unforeseen, that the finality should be a celebration whose general features were not only very appropriate to the dignity of the occasion and the commonwealth, but commemorated it but of a character to form an international occasion gratifying to the pride of both.—St. Albans Messenger.

## Agricultural Wonder of The West.

The agricultural wonder of the West to the eastern visitor is alfalfa, which grows in great quantities during the season and is rich in nutritive qualities for animals. Those who have not seen alfalfa growing may have read the alluring bulletins issued by the head of the agricultural department of Kansas, Mr. Coburn. It is now believed that alfalfa can be made an article of diet for human beings, and an organization of young men in Omaha, Neb., is demonstrating its possibilities. The alfalfa is carefully selected, and the ripe and tender leaves and a small portion of the upper parts of the stalks are ground together. The grist is run through a bolting machine that turns out a meal like flour, having a rich brown color. The meal is then bleached and is ready to go to the culinary department of the Omaha club, where it is cooked into a variety of dishes, said to be palatable. It is claimed that on a meal of alfalfa muffins a man can do as much work as if he had had eaten a beefsteak. Cakes of all kinds may be made with alfalfa flour, and it is also said to be excellent for bread. It ought to be difficult, by the way, to get up an effective corner on alfalfa.—Springfield Republican.

## JINGLES AND JESTS

## A Poet's Plight.

I wished I were a pretty girl,  
As pretty as can be;  
Then would the very homely ones  
Just stoop and envy me.  
And all the men who passed me by,  
Would turn around and see,  
If I were but a pretty girl,  
As pretty as can be.  
  
I wished I were a pretty girl,  
But I am not, you see;  
I'm nothing but a homely jay,  
As homely as can be.  
E'en could I wed a pretty girl,  
I'd be alright, you see;  
Alas! I can't, I am so plain  
They will not look at me.  
—Boston Herald.

## Her End of Lt.

Old Rooster—What do you think you are going to hatch out of that doornob and that piece of brick?  
Old Hen (sorely)—I'll hatch a sky-scraper if I want to. You go and attend to your own affairs. I'm running this branch of the business.—Chicago News.

## Anything to Amuse.

Fat Man—What! Are you going to let the small boy shave me?  
Braber—Let the boy have his fun for once. It's his birthday, sir.—Fliegende Blätter.

## WE ALSO MAKE TO ORDER



Our clothes have the sun test before being made into Suits.

The fabrics are also put thru the "Third Degree" for fast color and all wool.

Now with all these precautions sometimes errors creep in and mistakes creep out—it's because after all, we're only human.

Now we particularly request anyone who buys anything here at any time to let us here from him promptly if he has cause for disappointment in any of his purchases. We will do what he considers right.

## SPECIAL

Today Straw Hats at

Half Price

except Panamas.

Panamas 20 per cent. discount.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

The big store with little prices.  
174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

## THE BOY INVENTOR.

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS.

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Once upon a time there was a boy—not a story boy, a real boy—who was of an inventive turn of mind. We shall call him Dick. That was not his name, but it doesn't matter, so far as the story is concerned. Dick was a farmer's boy, and there wasn't at that time anything in farming to stimulate invention. Now there are steam plows and mowing machines of infinite variety to start a boy on the road of contrivance. But then the plowing and the reaping were done in the old fashioned way.

Dick was born an inventor and if he had lived on a desert island would doubtless have invented things. The only implement he had to work with was a jackknife, but this he put to very good use. There are lots of pe-

## FARMERS

## Thrifty Farmers Should Keep a Bank Account

Did you ever think of the advantages a check account affords—a perfect receipt—easy method of making change—a complete cash account? You probably have, but have said, perhaps, "I can't keep a large balance and they won't want to bother with it."

We are always looking for your account, be it large or small. We furnish the checks, returning them when cancelled, with a monthly statement of your account.

## The PEOPLES National Bank

C. W. MELCHER, President. F. N. BRALEY, Vice-President.  
D. P. TOWN, Cashier. W. C. JOHNSON, Jr., Assistant Cashier.

ple in the world who have every advantage and accomplish nothing. There are a few who have none and accomplish a great deal. Dick was one of the latter kind. With his jackknife he whittled out a model of a machine he had contrived, and when he had put it together, his face lighting up with the enthusiasm of genius, he took it to his father.

It has been often said of a boy in derision that he knows more than his father. This could be truly said of Dick. The poor fellow was crushed at seeing his parent give his model a kick that reduced it to fragments, saying:

"I'll have no boy about me who will spend his time at such foolish things."

In order to keep his son from "foolish things" and enable him to earn an honest living he apprenticed his son to Tom Hogan, a blacksmith. Dick took with him the remains of the model his father had broken up and after his day's work was done spent his time putting it together, replacing those parts that were beyond repair with new ones. When he had it finished he began to think what he should do with it. He had seen it kicked to pieces once and didn't fancy running the risk of having it destroyed again. However, Hogan was a kind master, and Dick finally concluded to let him have a look at it. He not only let him see it, but showed him how it worked.

The little fellow demonstrated his machine, absorbed in its clumsy motions, occasionally looking up timidly, remembering the last kicking it got and fearing another now calling attention to some defect that needed improvement, now to one that, after much thought and experiment, had been overcome, at all times showing that seal necessary to the breaking down of obstacles which stand in the way of the accomplishment of great results.

The blacksmith looked down on his apprentice and his contrivance, a singular expression on his face as he compared what he could do with his sledge with the results to be achieved by the boy's ingenious invention, now and again turning from the machine to Dick, his eye resting on the young face with a curious wonder.

The next chapter in this simple story is the boy superintending the construction of a machine on the lines of his model, the cost of which was provided by his master, the blacksmith, who had now become his friend and patron. When it was finished it was found to work, practically doing automatically what from the time the earliest garments were made by man had been

done by hand. The first power loom had been invented and constructed. Wealth was now within the grasp of the two, who became partners. The blacksmith furnished the means for building looms, for which Dick gave him a portion of the profits. But this was a mere trifle in comparison with the benefits conferred upon mankind. Thousands who before had been unclothed or were covered only with the coarsest or scantiest clothing were now able to procure ample and comfortable apparel.

It was a year after Dick's apprenticeship that his master wrote his apprentice's father that he would bring to see him a wealthy gentleman who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom. On the day appointed Tom Hogan and Dick appeared before the old gentleman, who asked where was the great inventor.

"There he is," said the blacksmith, "your own son. The model he showed you you kicked to pieces. He reconstructed it and showed it to me. Instead of bringing him up as I contracted, to earn a miserable living with his hands, I have put him in a way to make a fortune by his brain. You destroyed his model, but you could not blot out the work of his genius."

We have pictured Dick looking up at the blacksmith as he showed his reconstructed machine, the blacksmith looking down on the young inventor. There was a third picture, the father looking on his son, whose model of a machine that had revolutionized the weaving of the world he had kicked to pieces. Mortification gave place to wonder, and wonder was chased away by pride in his boy, who had produced this marvelous result. Whether Dick first embraced his father or the father embraced Dick does not matter. At any rate, they came together, the son shutting off the father's apologies.

Dick did more than this. He made the old man not only comfortable, but administered to his every wish. The inventor and his partner continued to grow rich, and if they could have had a royalty on every power loom that has been constructed to this day they would be the wealthiest men in the world.

Providing Against Emergencies.

"Is you de insurance gemman?" asked Mr. Erastus Pinkley.  
"I am," answered the urbane agent.  
"Well, I wants to talk business. I ain't got nuffin' to say again my neighbors, but I's had a lot of unexpected occurrences. I wants to see if I can't arrange to get some accident insurance on my chicken coop."—Washington Star.Mid-Summer Sale  
Ready-to-Wear GarmentsColored Waists, 49c and 79c each.  
White Waists, 98c and \$1.25 up.  
Jumper Suits, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.98 up.  
\$4.00 Dresses, white, blue and pink, \$2.98 each.  
House Dresses, two-piece, \$1.25 each.  
House Dresses in one piece, \$1.25 each.  
Tub Skirts, white and colored, \$1.25 up.

Second Floor—Muslin Underwear, Corsets, Skirts, Children's Dresses and Headwear.

## Go On Sale Thursday Morning

Dimity Cord Wash Muslins, at 5c yard.  
12 1-2 and 15c Kimono Lawns for 8c yard.  
25c Cotton Voile, balance in stock, at 10c yard.  
25c White Dimities, checks, at 15c yard.  
25c Silk Mull, white and colored, 15c yard.  
25c White Dotted Swiss Muslin, 15c yard.  
25c popular Wash Suitings, at 19c yard.  
19c Galatea, for Suits, new patterns, 15c yard.  
15c Boys' and Girls' Hose, all sizes, 9c pair.  
Ladies' Tan Lace Hose, reduced to 10c pair.  
See counter in rear of store for sale of Bleached Cotton Cloth, it will pay you.  
Don't miss our July Sale of Ladies' Furnishings on second floor.

## The Vaughan Store



## "Sectional Book Cases"

Another shipment of Casler Sectional Book Cases. We think these are as good as there are made, and the price always sells them. \$2.75 section, with glass doors.

Also Roll Top Desks, Type Writer Tables, Office Chairs, etc.

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## ICE CREAM SODA, 10c

What's better on a summer day than a cold, sparkling Ice Cream Soda?

Our Ice Cream is made from absolutely the finest materials and the purest cream. Syrups we serve are made from pure fruit juices.

It's really—and we leave it to your test—the best in town. Try it today.

C. H. KENDRICK &amp; CO.,

54 North Main Street.

DRUGGISTS.

## OXFORD SALE

This is your opportunity to secure cool, comfortable footwear for the hot days that are coming.

\$2.50 Oxfords, at \$1.85

\$3.50 Oxfords, at \$2.65

All Oxfords included in this sale.

THESE ARE CASH PRICES

Geo. N. Tilden,

Wood Block,

Barre, Vt.

## Barre Savings Bank and Trust Co.

## INTEREST RATES

Which is Better,

\$2000, at 3 per cent interest for 1 year, earning \$60.45?

\$2000, at 3 1-2 per cent interest for 1 year, earning \$70.60?

—OR—

\$2000, at 4 per cent interest for 1 year, earning \$80.80?

Difference in favor of 4 per cent rate over 3 per cent rate - - - - - \$20.35?

Difference in favor of 4 per cent rate over 3 1-2 per cent rate - - - - - \$10.20?

## Which Income Do You Prefer?

4 per cent Interest paid on savings accounts credited April 1 and October 1.

BEN. A. EASTMAN, PRES.

F. G. HOWLAND, TREAS.



\$59.00

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COLTON,

Vehicles and Harness. Montpelier, Vt.